



336  
JAN



# DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

HUMAN-TO-TOE SATOM

PART FOUR  
OF FIVE



GRINDBERG  
194



**FATHOMS OF HUMANITY**  
part four of five  
**RESURRECTION OF DUTY**

"If you would keep your soul  
from spotted sight or sound,  
live like the velvet mole;  
go burrow underground."

--Elinor Hoyt Wylie

WHAT BEGAN FOR DAREDEVIL  
AS MERE CURIOSITY OF THOSE  
WHO HAVE CHOSEN TO LIVE  
BENEATH THE STREETS OF THE  
CITY HAS BECOME A LIFE AND  
DEATH STRUGGLE PLAYING ON  
MULTIPLE LEVELS.

TWO TUNNEL DWELLERS--  
RALPHIE AND ED--REMAIN  
IMPRISONED FOR A VIOLENT  
GARAGE BOMBING THEY HAD  
NOTHING TO DO WITH.

THIS HIRED ASSASSIN,  
KNOWN AS BUSHWACKER,  
HAS COME BELOW TO  
STOP DAREDEVIL FROM  
LEARNING THE TRUTH BEHIND  
THE BOMBINGS.

WHILE THE GREAT MAYAN  
BEAST, THE DEVOURER WAS  
RESURRECTED BY THIS  
UNDERWORLD'S EVIL "KING",  
WHOM DAREDEVIL HAS  
HUMILIATED IN COMBAT  
MORE THAN ONCE.

DAREDEVIL'S ONLY  
SALVATION COMES IN  
THE FORM OF THE  
MYSTERIOUS CYBORG  
APPEARING FROM THE  
SHADOWS.

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DAREDEVIL'S INTERNAL RADAR ANTICIPATES MOVEMENT WITH FAR GREATER ACCURACY THAN SIGHT EVER COULD.

HIS LOSS OF SIGHT IS MORE THAN BALANCED OUT BY THE ENHANCEMENT OF HIS REMAINING SENSES.

SENSES THAT MAKE THE FINDING OF A NEEDLE IN A HAY-STACK AS EASY AS SPOTTING A WOLF AMONG THE SHEEP.

THROK!

RAAGH!

WHAT SORT OF DEMON ARE YOU, SINNER?

I AIN'T A DEMON, I'M A DEMOLISHER.

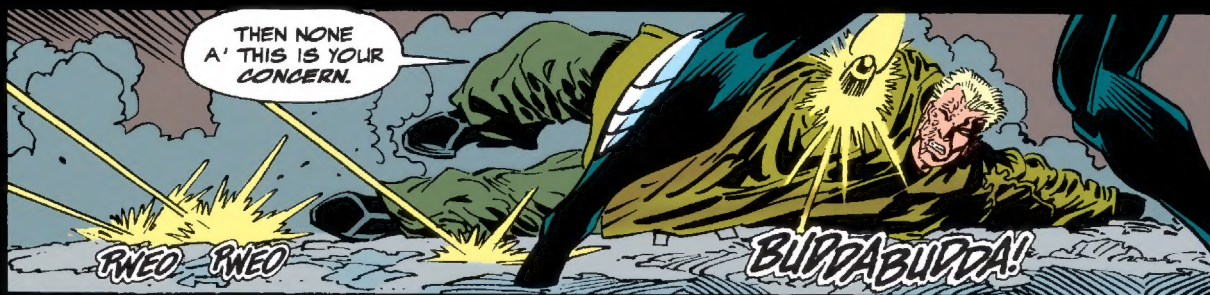
AN' I GOT MORE'N MY SHARE A' SINS, BUT YOU AIN'T MY JUDGE.

I PAID MY DUES, AN' DID MY TIME IN THE HERO BIZ.

AN'ALLA THIS IS AN INTRUSION ON MY DESERVED SOLITUDE!

BRAKKABRAKKA!





THEN NONE  
A' THIS IS YOUR  
CONCERN.

RWED RWED

BUDDABUDDA!

THOUGH HIS COSTUME PROTECTS  
HIM FROM THE BULLETS' PENE-  
TRATION, DAREDEVIL'S SENSES  
ARE BETTER PROTECTION.

SENSING THE LOCATION OF THE  
HOT BULLETS WHISTLING  
THROUGH THE AIR, HE TWISTS  
HIS BODY RAPIDLY, AVOIDING THE  
PAIN THE IMPACT WOULD INFLICT.



BUT HIS CON-  
CENTRATION IN ONE  
DIRECTION ALLOWS  
AN ASSAULT FROM  
ANOTHER.

DA-A-A-RR-R-RE-  
DE---VV-I-I-I-L-L-L...

CHAK!

ARMORED PLATING  
SAVES HIM FROM HAVING  
HIS HEART CUT OUT.



BUT NOT FROM THE CRUSHING  
EMBRACE OF THE GREAT BEAST.

PREVIOUSLY BROKEN RIBS SCRAPE  
AGAINST EACH OTHER CAUSING  
UNTHINKABLE LEVELS OF PAIN.

WITHIN MOMENTS HIS LUNGS  
MIGHT BE PUNCTURED BY THE  
SPLINTERED BONES.

HORNHEAD'S  
THE REASON FOR  
ALLA THIS.

HE BROUGHT  
THIS FIGHT TO THE  
TUNNEL FOLK, AN'  
ME.

I SHOULD  
JUST LET 'EM  
HAVE 'IM...

ARRGHH!





WHO'M I KIDDIN'?

SINCE I'M INVOLVED ANYWAY, MIGHT AS WELL SHOW 'EM HOW WE DO THINGS IN THE FUTURE...

HEEL, BOY!

HARRGH!

YOU DEVOUR, I DEMOLISH...

LIHHHGGG! I'LL RIP YOUR FREAKIN' HEAD IN TWO IF I GOTTA!

ALMOST OUT OF AMMO. GUIDE MY AIM, LORD...

HAARRGH!



HARRGH!

Huuuuuuhhh...



WHURGH! YOU GOT SOME POWER THERE, BOY!

THOK!



KLANGK!

METAL DON'T TASTE TOO GOOD, EH?





HE SUCKS IN PAINFUL  
GULP AFTER PAINFUL  
GULP OF RANCID AIR.

HE'S SEEMINGLY  
VULNERABLE.



EASY PREY.

SHUNK



TCHK



THOK!



AND THAT THOUGHT QUICKLY  
LEAVES BUSHWACKER'S MIND  
SHORTLY BEFORE THE  
BLACKNESS TAKES HIM.



NO! DAREDEVIL HAS  
FAR TOO MANY LIVES.

BRING HIM  
TO ME,  
MAGGOTS!

YEH YEH, BRING  
HIM TO YOU, KING.  
ANYTHING FOR  
YOU.

MAKE HIM  
PAY FOR  
TAKING AWAY  
THE QUEEN!





ELSEWHERE IN THE TUNNELS, THE VERY FOLK DAREDEVIL HAS SOUGHT TO PROTECT, RUN FOR THEIR LIVES...

THE KING HAS RETURNED WITH THE RESURRECTED DEVOURER AND MEANS TO WIPE US ALL OUT!



IT'S ALL HIS FAULT! YOU LET HIM STAY, JOSHUA!

SO YOU'RE TO BLAME AS WELL.

YOU SHOULD'VE KEPT RALPHIE AND ED FROM THE SUNFOLK.

NOW THEY'RE IN JAIL, AND BECAUSE DAREDEVIL'S TRYING TO PROVE THEY DIDN'T BOMB THEM PARKING GARAGES, WE GOT BUSH-WACKER ON US AS WELL!



GIVE ME ALL THE BLAME YOU LIKE, ONLY KEEP MOVING!

FISK, WHERE'S THE HELP YOU PROMISED?

I COULDN'T TRUST YOU WHEN YOU WERE THE KINGPIN, WHY DID I THINK THINGS MIGHT HAVE CHANGED?

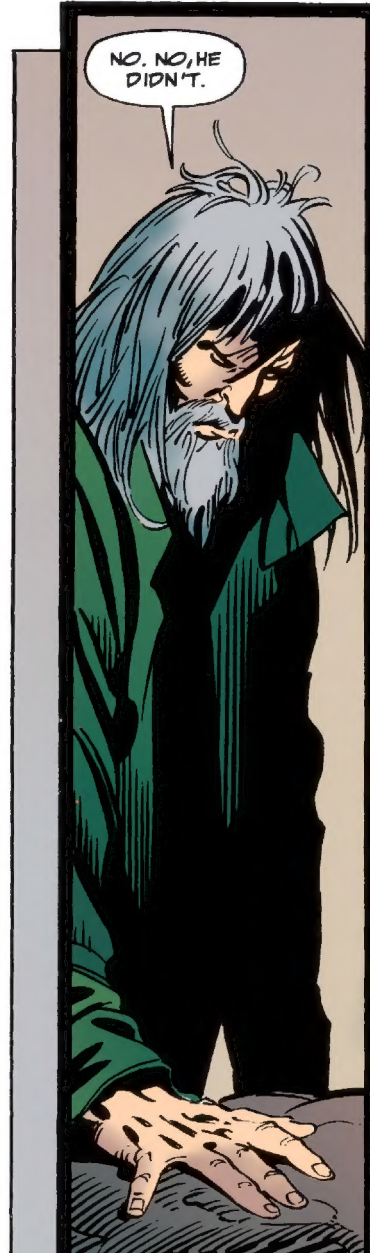


WE MUST ESCAPE NOW WHILE DAREDEVIL AND THE DEMOLISHER HOLD HIM OFF!


WHY DID I ALLOW DAREDEVIL INTO OUR WORLD?

HE BROUGHT OUR DESTRUCTION...






NO. NO, HE  
DIDN'T.




HE TRIED TO HELP US.  
TRIED TO SEE THAT  
RALPHIE AND ED  
WOULDN'T BE LEFT TO  
ROT IN A CELL FOR A  
CRIME THEY DIDN'T  
COMMIT.

WHAT WE DID  
WAS TURN OUR BACKS  
ON OUR OWN WHILE PRE-  
TENDING TO BE  
MORALLY SUPERIOR TO  
THE SUNFOLK.


HAS IT BEEN  
SO LONG SINCE I  
UNDERSTOOD RIGHT  
AND WRONG?



HAVE THE  
CONSEQUENCES  
OF THE PAST  
DESTROYED THE  
HERO I ONCE  
TRIED TO BE?



AM I TRULY HIDING  
FROM WHO I SHOULD  
BE?



IT'S PASTTIME.  
SOMETHING MUST BE  
DONE BEFORE WE ALL  
BECOME WHAT THE  
SUNFOLK ALREADY  
BELIEVE US TO BE...





RYKERS ISLAND...

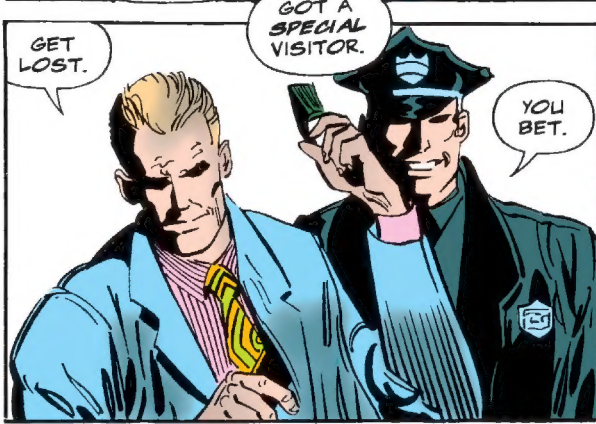


RALPHIE JACKSON, ED ARTHUR!

WAKE UP!

GOT A SPECIAL VISITOR.

GET LOST.



YOU BET.



JENKINS! YOU GET US OUT OF HERE!

WE DID YOUR DELIVERIES AND GOT POPPED FOR SOME BOMBING!

YOU OWE US, MAN.

I OWE YOU NOTHING, ED.



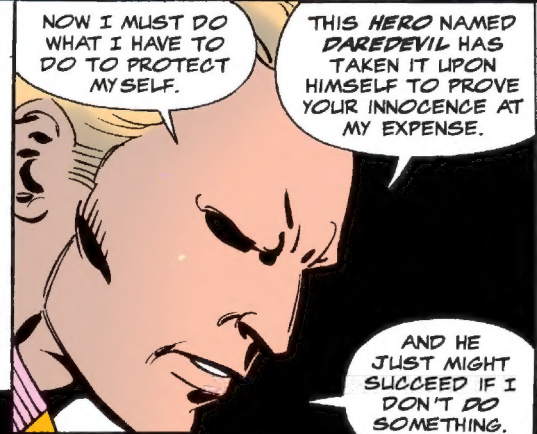
...YOU SET US UP.

DIDN'T YOU?!



WITHOUT MY MONEY, YOUR LITTLE TUNNEL COMMUNITY WOULD HAVE PERISHED LONG AGO.

YOU DID WHAT YOU HAD TO DO TO KEEP THEM ALIVE.



NOW I MUST DO WHAT I HAVE TO DO TO PROTECT MYSELF.

THIS HERO NAMED DAREDEVIL HAS TAKEN IT UPON HIMSELF TO PROVE YOUR INNOCENCE AT MY EXPENSE.

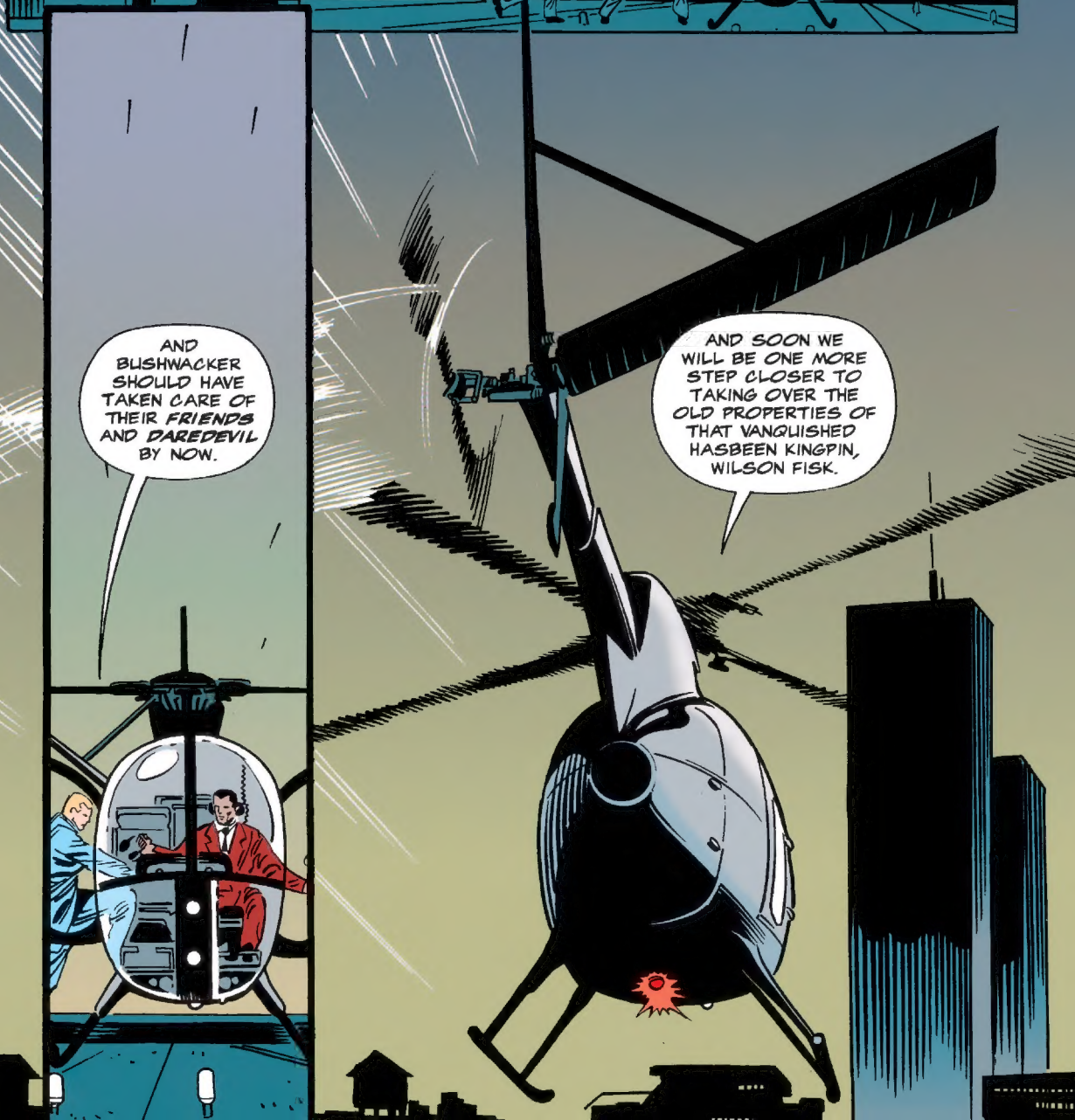
AND HE JUST MIGHT SUCCEED IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING.



THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU TO DO WHAT'S RIGHT.

FOR THE COMMUNITY.







BACK IN THE TUNNELS, A  
MERCILESS BARRAGE  
DRIVES THE MAN WITHOUT  
FEAR TO HIS KNEES.

HE WAS WARNED THAT THIS  
FIGHT DID NOT BELONG TO  
HIM.

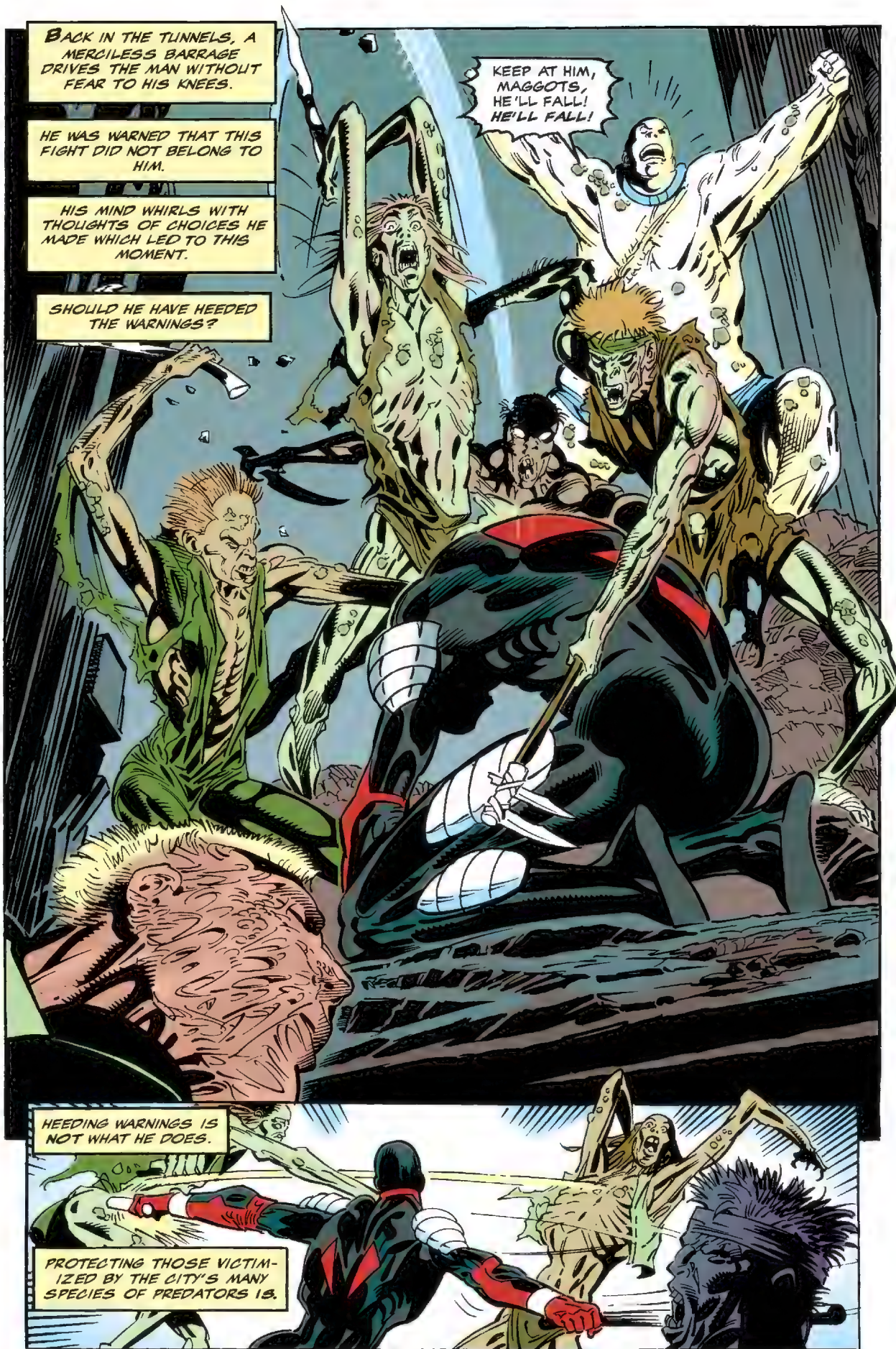
HIS MIND WHIRLS WITH  
THOUGHTS OF CHOICES HE  
MADE WHICH LED TO THIS  
MOMENT.

SHOULD HE HAVE HEEDED  
THE WARNINGS?

KEEP AT HIM,  
MAGGOTS,  
HE'LL FALL!  
HE'LL FALL!

HEEDING WARNINGS IS  
NOT WHAT HE DOES.

PROTECTING THOSE VICTIM-  
IZED BY THE CITY'S MANY  
SPECIES OF PREDATORS IS.







HARRGGHH!

LIHHNG!

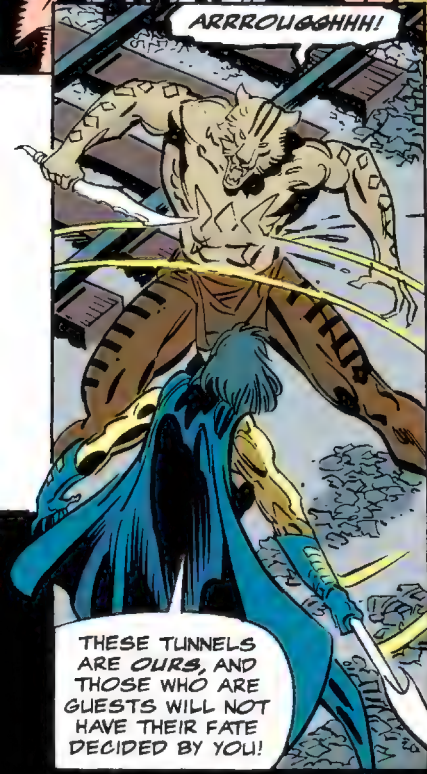


DA-A-A-R-R-RE-DE-E-EV-V-I-I-LLLLL...



NO,  
DEVOURER.

PEACEKEEPER  
HAS RETURNED!



ARRROUGGGHHH!



IF HE COULD SEE, HE  
WOULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES.

THIS OLD, WEATHERED HOME-  
LESS MAN SHOWING UP LIKE THE  
CAVALRY, LEADING A CHARGE.

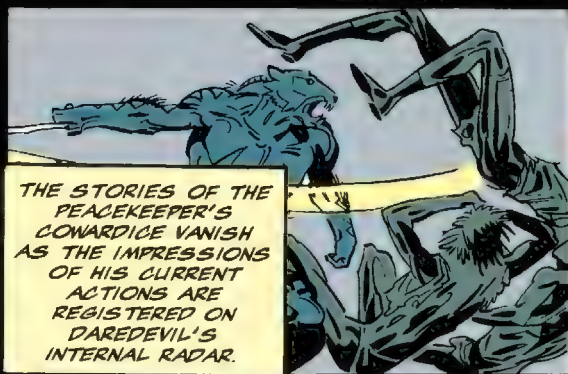


AS A CHILD, HE HAD HEARD  
OF THE PEACEKEEPER.

THESE TUNNELS  
ARE OURS, AND  
THOSE WHO ARE  
GUESTS WILL NOT  
HAVE THEIR FATE  
DECIDED BY YOU!

HE HAD HEARD OF  
THE HERO WHO  
ABANDONED THE CITY.

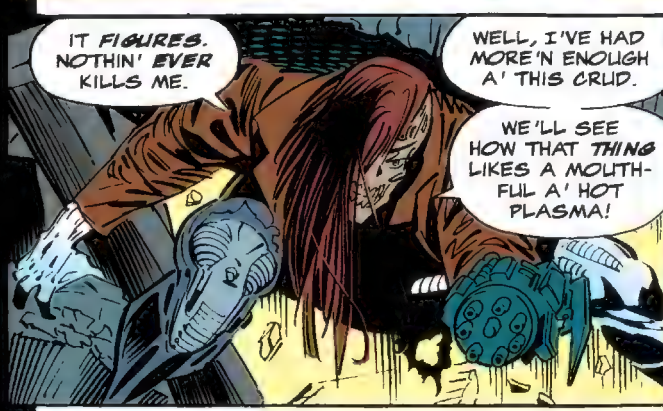




THE STORIES OF THE PEACEKEEPER'S COWARDICE VANISH AS THE IMPRESSIONS OF HIS CURRENT ACTIONS ARE REGISTERED ON DAREDEVIL'S INTERNAL RADAR.



JOSHUA WAS THE PEACEKEEPER. AND NOW HE IS READY TO GIVE HIS LIFE FOR DAREDEVIL'S.



IT FIGURES. NOTHIN' EVER KILLS ME.

WELL, I'VE HAD MORE'N ENOUGH A' THIS CRUD.

WE'LL SEE HOW THAT THING LIKES A MOUTHFUL A' HOT PLASMA!



huhhhh... I DIDN'T SIGN ON FOR ANY OF THIS...

BEFORE HE WAS THE DEMOLISHER, THE CYBORG WAS KNOWN AS DEATHLOK.

BUT THAT WAS IN AN ALTERNATE FUTURE, WHERE IN HIS PAST HE WAS A MAN NAMED LUTHER MANNING.

AND HAS REBUILT HIMSELF FROM THE TECHNOLOGY OF THE FUTURE.



HE IS HERE, IN THIS TIME, TO AVOID ALL THAT HE IS.

HE HAS BEEN THROUGH MORE HORROR THAN ANY DARE TO CONSIDER.

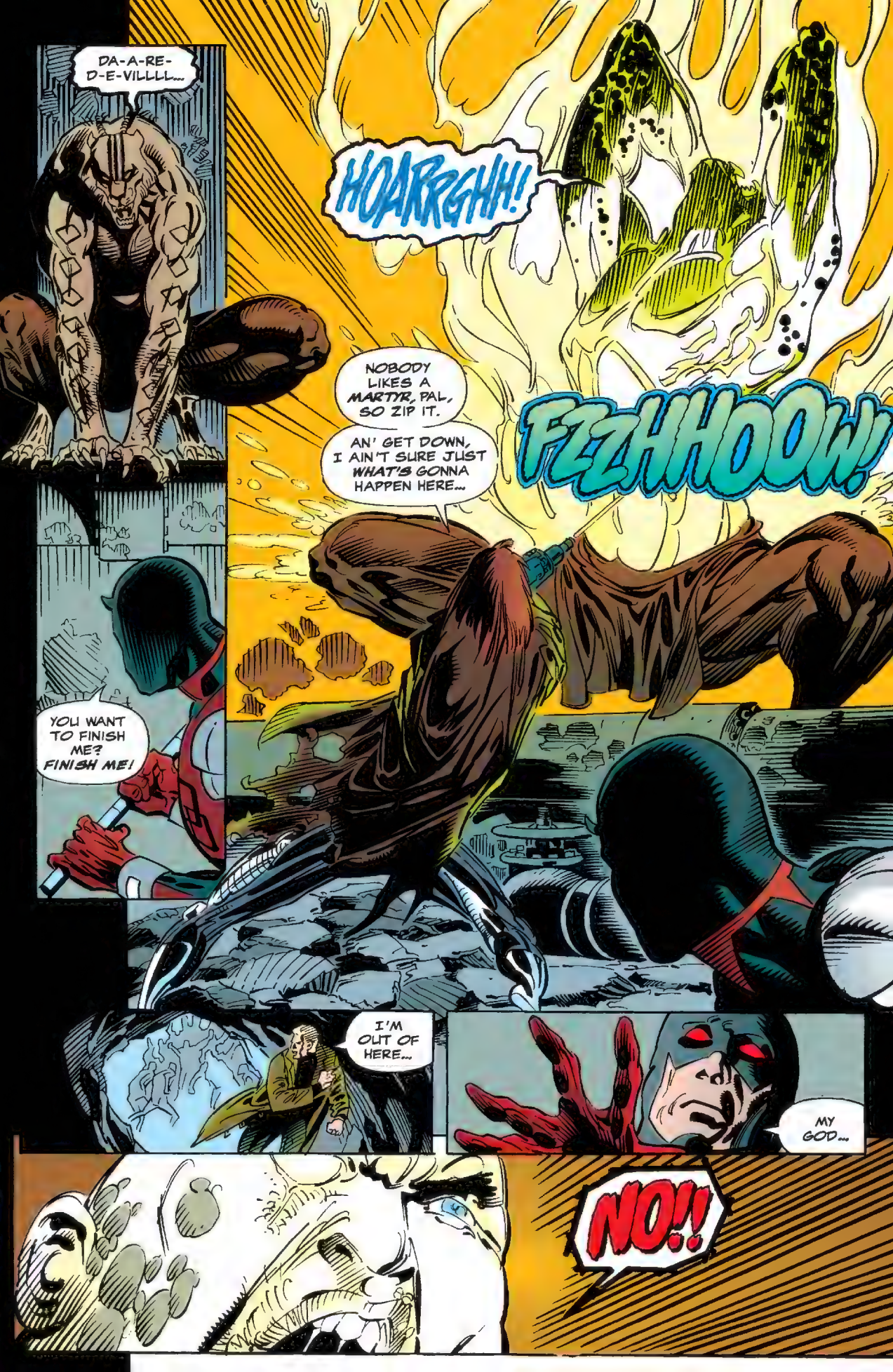
KLICK  
CHKK  
CHQKK  
SHQKK



BUT SOMETHING INSIDE WON'T LET HIM WALK AWAY UNTIL HE SETS THINGS RIGHT ONE MORE TIME.

SHAKK





DA-A-RE-  
D-E-VILLLL...

HOARRGHH!

NOBODY  
LIKES A  
MARTYR, PAL,  
SO ZIP IT.

AN' GET DOWN,  
I AIN'T SURE JUST  
WHAT'S GONNA  
HAPPEN HERE...

FZZHHOOOW!

YOU WANT  
TO FINISH  
ME?  
FINISH ME!

I'M  
OUT OF  
HERE...

MY  
GOD...

NO!!



MINUTES PASS AS UN-EARTHLY ENERGY ARCS DANGEROUSLY ACROSS THE TUNNEL, LEAVING ONLY A BUBBLING OOZE AS A REMINDER OF THE DEVOURER.

EXPLANATIONS AND INTRO-DUCTIONS ARE MADE WITH HASTE.

SO YOU KNOW THIS DEMOLISHER?

HE SOUGHT REFUGE FROM THE SUNFOLK, AND PROVIDED US WITH PROTECTION UNTIL HE DISAPPEARED RECENTLY.

I DIDN'T DISAPPEAR, I ABANDONED YA, JUST LIKE I'M GONNA DO AGAIN...

GIVE ME DAREDEVIL!

I AM OWED RETRI-BUTION--

AIN'T WE ALL, TUBBO.

YOU GO AHEAD AN' MOVE. WON'T MAKE ME QUEASY TA SPLATTER YA ALL OVER THE TUNNEL.

I'M REAL SICK 'A ALLA YA AS IT IS.

YOU MUST GO. FIND OUT WHAT YOU CAN ABOUT JENKINS INCORPORATED.

THEY HAVE PROFITED FROM DEATHS INCURRED WITHIN THOSE GARAGE BOMBINGS.

RALPHIE AND ED WORKED FOR THE YOUNGER JENKINS.

BRING HIM DOWN OR MORE THAN THIS COMMUNITY WILL FALL...

I'M SORRY I DID NOT COME CLEAN WITH YOU BEFORE--

YOU WERE TAKING CARE OF YOUR OWN.

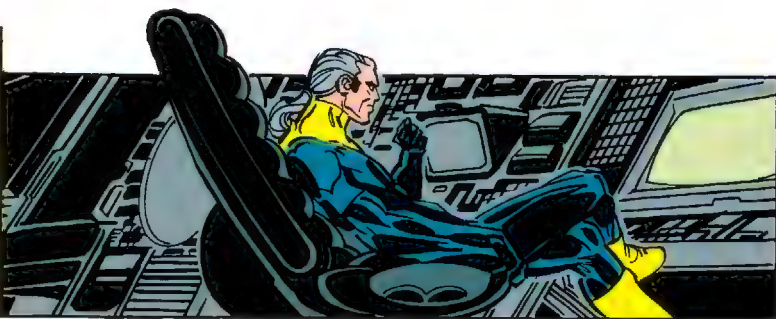
WELCOME BACK TO THE FIGHT, "PEACE-KEEPER".



ELSEWHERE, WITHIN A SECRET  
COMMAND CENTER IN A NEW JER-  
SEY MANSION THAT IS SEEM-  
INGLY OUT OF A FAIRY TALE--

--THE BEING KNOWN AS BLACK-  
WOLF POURS OVER RECENTLY  
RECEIVED DATA.

DATA HE HOPES MIGHT AID HIM  
IN HIS STRUGGLE AGAINST HIS  
EVIL FATHER.



...AS OUR UNDERGROUND  
SOURCES HAVE CONFIRMED  
THAT A WARRIOR FROM AN  
ALTERNATE FUTURE KNOWN  
ONCE AS DEATHLOK, AKA  
LUTHER MANNING, CUR-  
RENTLY THE DEMOLISHER,  
IS AT LARGE IN MANHATTAN.

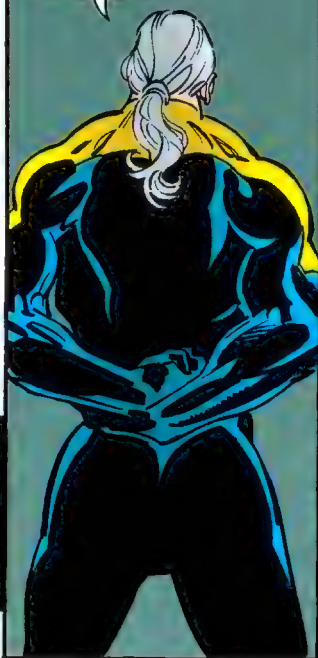
THIS  
DEMOLISHER  
MAY HAVE SOME  
ANSWERS FOR  
US.



HIS RANTINGS  
ARE ON RECORD IN  
SHIELD DATABASES,  
WHEN HE WAS HELD  
THERE SEVERAL YEARS  
BACK, INDICATING  
IN HIS TIME MY BROTHER  
PELOPS LIVES--

--AND THAT OUR  
FATHER, LORD  
TANTALUS WAS  
SOUNDLY DEFEATED  
AND SEEMINGLY  
REHABILITATED FOR  
THE GOOD OF OUR  
PEOPLE.

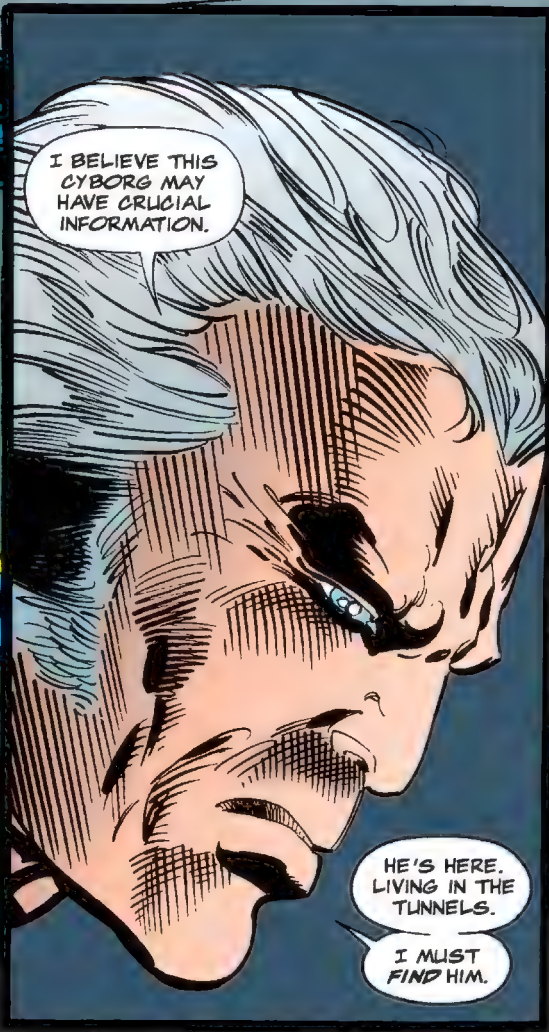
COULD  
THERE BE  
TRUTH TO  
THIS?




I BELIEVE THIS  
CYBORG MAY  
HAVE CRUCIAL  
INFORMATION.

HE'S HERE.  
LIVING IN THE  
TUNNELS.

I MUST  
FIND HIM.







UPTOWN, THE COURTESY OF  
KNOCKING IS REPLACED BY  
BLAZING GUNFIRE SHATTERING  
THE DOORWAY TO AN EXPENSIVE  
OFFICE...

HOW  
DRAMATIC.

I TAKE IT  
OUR BUSINESS  
IS NOW  
**COMPLETE,**  
BUSHWACKER?

YOU FORGOT  
TO MENTION  
WHAT WAS  
WAITING DOWN  
THERE, JENKINS.

**BLAM!**  
**BLAM!**

GUESS THE  
LORD ISN'T  
YOUR SHEPHERD  
TODAY.

SOME PSYCHO  
CYBORG AND  
DEMON CREATURE  
JUST ABOUT GOT  
ME KILLED! AND  
DAREDEVIL'S  
STILL ALIVE!

GOD WORKS IN  
MYSTERIOUS WAYS.  
AND BLASPHEMY CAN  
MAKE YOU DEAD.

NO. I WON'T PAY AN  
INCOMPETENT TWICE. I  
HAVE A **BACK-UP PLAN.**

I'VE TAKEN CARE OF  
THOSE TWO IDIOTS  
DAREDEVIL'S TRYING TO  
CLEAR, AND HAVE A  
LOUD MESSAGE THAT  
WILL PENETRATE  
STRAIGHT TO THE  
HEART OF THIS CITY.

YOU WANT ME  
TO TAKE ANOTHER  
SHOT AT DARE-  
DEVIL, IT'LL COST  
YOU TRIPLE.

SOON, THIS  
CITY WILL HAVE  
A NEW KINGPIN.



WITHIN A "BORROWED" RESIDENCE, COMPUTER HACKER SINCLAIR SPECTRUM SEARCHES FOR DATA THAT COULD INCRIMINATE JENKINS, INC.

I HATE HAVING PEOPLE LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER WHEN I'M WORKING.

I DON'T SEE A THING. AND DON'T GET TOO COMFORTABLE IN THOSE CLOTHES.

THIS ISN'T AN OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU TO RUMMAGE THROUGH OTHER PEOPLE'S BELONGINGS.

JUST THEIR COMPUTERS, HUH? YOUR MORALS ARE AWFULLY CONVENIENT--

DIG INTO JENKINS' PERSONAL FILE. ANYTHING ON THAT LIST OF THINGS THAT COULD INCRIMINATE HIM.

YOU SURE KNOW AN AWFUL LOT OF LEGAL JUNK.

HERE. MEDDLE WITH HIS TAX RECORDS, TAP INTO IRS DATABASE--

WHEN AM I GONNA SEE SOME PAYBACK...?

ULTRA-SENSITIVE FINGERS READ THE WARMTH OF THE GLOW CREATED BY THE COMPUTER SCREEN, ENABLING HIM TO READ WHAT HE CANNOT SEE.

FOR ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS YOU SURE DO ASK ME TO COMMIT SOME MAJOR FELONIES.

DO IT!

YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO QUESTION ME!

WITHOUT ME, YOU'D BE ROTTING AWAY IN A CELL CATCHING GOD KNOWS WHAT TYPE OF DISEASE--

OKAY, OKAY!

YOU GOTTA LIGHTEN UP OR YOU'RE NEVER GONNA GET A WOMAN IN--

--I HATE IT WHEN HE DOES THAT MORE THAN WHEN HE SNEAKS UP ON ME.





SOON DAREDEVIL RETURNS TO HIS AVENUE C RESIDENCE, ONCE MORE TAKING ON THE GUISE OF JACK BATLIN.

BATLIN, ANOTHER SECRET IDENTITY MASKING MATT MURDOCK.

MURDOCK THE LAWYER.

HE TRIES NOT TO FEEL LIKE A HYPOCRITE.

ARGHH!

GOTTA POP THESE RIBS BACK IN PLACE--

YAAH!!

JACK?

UH...BE THERE IN A MINUTE, RANDI.

SLOW DOWN.  
mmmm...

WE PLAYING DOCTOR INSTEAD OF--

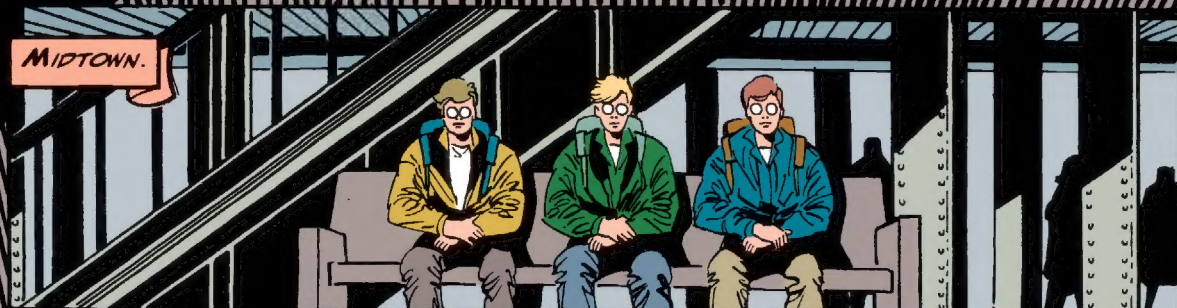
DOWN, BOY. THIS "HARD TO GET" ROUTINE'S ALMOST BELIEVABLE.

I FOUND IT, AND DELIVERED IT. YOUR MARK'S GOING TO HAVE TO FORK OVER A MAJOR WAD OF MONEY IF HE DOESN'T WANT THE FBI GRAZING ON HIS BUTT.

NOW...LET'S TALK ABOUT US.

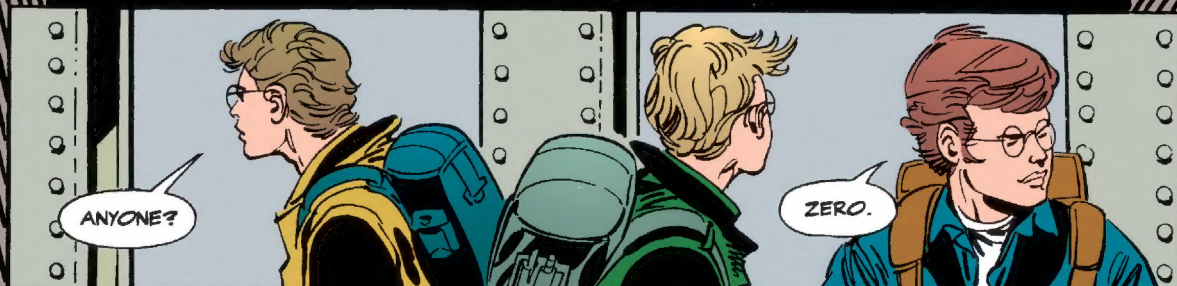


MIDTOWN.



ANYONE?

ZERO.



WE'RE PART OF HISTORY, THANKS TO MR. JENKINS.

WE JUST PLANT THESE BABIES FOR TWO MILES DOWN HERE LEADING TO THE FISK TOWER AND BOOM!



MEANWHILE, THE MAN WHO WAS ONCE KINGPIN CHUCKLES OVER NEWS OF JENKINS' PLANS.

SO MANY COVET WHAT I ONCE HAD.

JENKINS BELIEVES HE HAS DISTANCED HIMSELF FROM THE STENCH OF HIS LABORS.

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US, FISK?

I WANT THE ODOR TO LINGER.

ALL HE HOPES TO SUBJUGATE WILL TURN ON HIM LIKE RABID DOGS.

THIS WILL LEAVE AN OPENING FOR A MAN WHO ISN'T AFRAID OF A LITTLE BLOOD ON HIS HANDS.

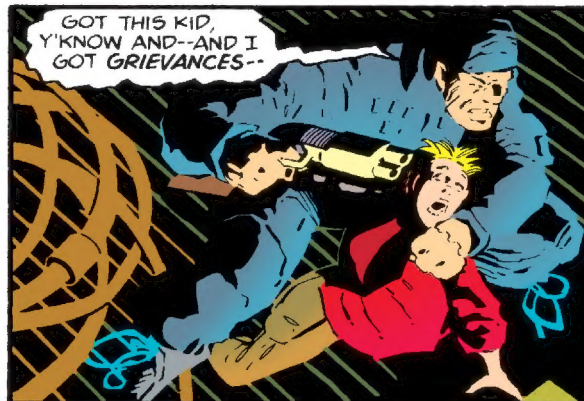
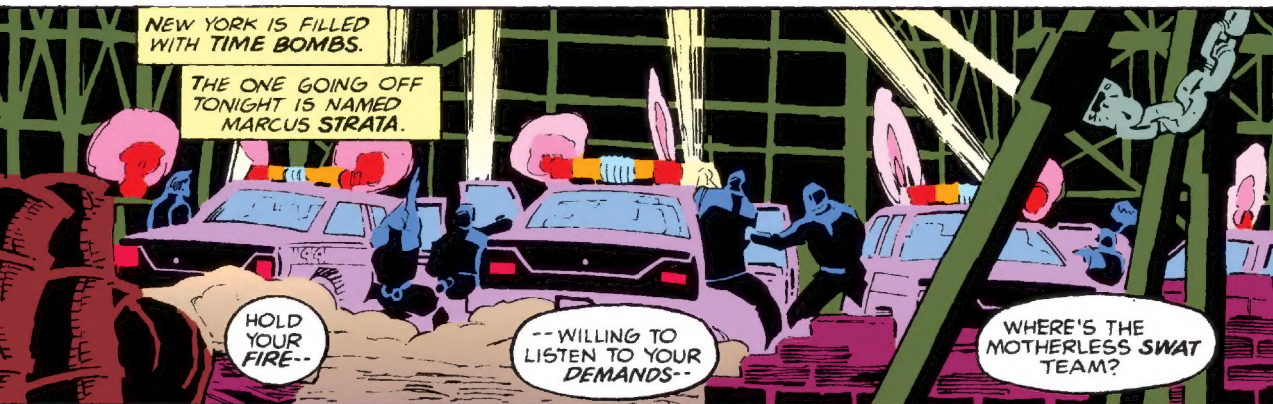
TO BE CONCLUDED





# CHILD CARE

an ELEKTRA teaser by D.G. CHICHESTER, SCOTT McDANIEL and HECTOR COLLAZO  
with JEFF POWELL-letterer, JIM HOSTON - colorist, RALPH MACCHIO-editor, TOM DeFALCO - chief



MARCUS SPENT 13 MONTHS ORDERING GEAR OUT OF SURVIVALIST MAGAZINES.

NOW HE'S HEAD-TO-TOE DON'T-GET-IN-MY-FACE HARDCASE ATTITUDE.

AND THAT'S ALL THE REASON ANY TIME BOMB NEEDS TO BLOW.

THE BOY IS JIMMY GAYLOR.

BUSY CHECKING OUT SOME MAGIC GAME CARDS HE'D BOUGHT, HE NEVER NOTICED STRATA STALKING HIM UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE.



AND HE'S JUST ABOUT LOST ALL HOPE, TOO.

ELEKTRA KNOWS HOW THAT CAN BE.

YEARS BACK SHE LOST THE CHANCE TO JOIN AN ORDER OF CHASTE WARRIORS.

THEY WERE ARROGANT, BUT RIGHTFOUS--

--A COMBINATION THAT SUITED THE NINJA JUST FINE.





NOW IT'S HER DESIRE TO  
RESTORE THAT AMBITION.

IN HER OWN WAY ON  
HER OWN TERMS.

THWIPP

THWIPP

THWIPP

THWIPP



I GOT GRIEVANCES,  
Y'HEAR?! I-- I AIN'T  
RESPONSIBLE--

